A TULFUL OF ADMIRERS GREETS JOHN L SULLIVAN AT QUEENSTOWN.

He to Bropared to Lick the British Lion, and Ven't Discrete America by Getting Drunk-Resays Smith will Whip Elirain, and Sp Wants to Enock Gut Mitchell, right, 1987, by Tax Box Princing and Publisher

QUEENSTOWN, Nov. 8 .- The Cephalonia has stopped for twenty minutes in the ocean outside Queenstown harbor. John L. Sullivan has had his first glimpes of Ireland, and a tugul of Irishmen and Englishmen have had their ret glimpse of Sullivan. The Irishmen and a was heavy, and the Cophalonia stopped far at to wait for a tug which came groaning over th small mountains and having a very hard High over the upper deck in a coper formed by the railing was packed a prowd of giggling Poston maidens. Sea sickness had faded their roses, sea air had ruffled their crimps, and muq bundling up marred their forms, but they were very attractive, especially one girl with big ees, who giggled ceaselessly, and looked alterarely at the tug which was bringing him a receition and at Sullivan himself, who, proud and umoved as any statue of Cosar and considerally better built, stood upon the bridge. with his travelling companions around him. One may on the tug who had seen him before pointed him out to the rest, and they all cheered. Sullivan bowed with unmoved ealm. A little hat covered his head, and he had of also a big overcoat which buttoned up at his leck. In Mr. Sullivan's mouth there was a hug eigar, fitted nicely into the corner, and his less shone in the peculiarly splendid order of transers which has distinguished the champion ever since the memorable epoch when he came up for judgment in New York to explain to Indge Barrett why he had hit Alf Greenfielt so hard. These trousors were of delicate thus, with patent-leather boots coming out of hem. and if there is anything in rapt expression clasped hands, and sparkling eyes, they have creainly aided Sullivan's black moustache and brty-four-inch chest in steal-ing forever the heart of Totty Fitzgerald, the the tur and gased humbly from the deck

among the men on the tug.

There was at first a feeling of disappointment. Their first impulse had been to look for the face of the man who can whip anything alive somewhere up near the mainmast head A perfectly well shaped man under six feet, with strong, but good-natured face, did not come up to their expectations. But little by come up to their expectations. But little by little their first disappointment was drowned in deep and lanting respect. They crowded the bridge, and hysteria reigned in the serried ranks of Boston girls near by when the reception began. Two Englishmen shook each of Sullivan's hands, while a tiny little Irishman not five feet high, muttered over and over with a rich accent: a rich accent:
"Welcome to Ireland and Miather Sullivan."

not five feet high, muttered over and over with a rich secent:

Welcome to Ireland and Miather Sullivan," all the time gazing up costatically into his face like Rider Haggard's young man Leo when he had got well acquainted with "She." The deep respect for Sullivan began to grow when the great American began to talk with a voice that rumbled up out of his chest and out of the corner of his meuth with a sound like a steam roller. If a voice sounded like that with a big cigar te stop it, how, the crowd wisely argued, would it sound in full play? Then after a little while the big man began to emphasis—his remarks by allowing his flat to drop genity on the shoulder of the hysterical little lifahman, who still gas-d upward. The little man soon disappeared, but first there was a fine chance to notice how much it was like three ordinary flats in size, and wonder how it must feel when urged on by an arm that filled up the big overcoat sleeve so tightly.

The entire drift of the conversation went to prove that Mr. Sullivan was not a romantic man, but, on the contrary, one who was preeminently disposed to stick to the living preesat. During a pause in the conversation he leaned over the rail toward Ireland, with his phin outward. He seemed to be musing, but in reality he was only getting a better hold on the big cigar. The little Irishman, once hore to the front, suggested that strong emotions must be filling him as he loked on the land of his fathers. Sullivan said No; he was an American and that was good enough. He was only wondwing how many men there were in those islands who would need to be persuaded that he was really the champion of the world. Then the little Irishman suggested that it must be great for him to be able to lock upon a new confinent and have a moral certainty that it did not hold a man among all its millions who could stand up four rounds to him. Sullivan did at quite boast to that extent, but replied in a guseral way, "That's what I've come over here fer."

Every ms a has his weakness, and there is n

chairs. It was no disgrace to Sullivan, for I have seen pretty girls have just the same disconcerting affect on Mr. Cleveland when he was distabuting prizes to the Germantown girls in 1865.

Sullivan and his party had awful weather, and nearly every one had been sick excepting the champion and his friends. The sallors were full if admiration for the fighter, who they declated was not afraid of any kind of weather, and often took hold of a rope with such neargy as to make the efforts of two or three sallors useless. Every one who knows the champion well enough to speak of him by his pet asme, "the big fellow," also knows with what slownes the ideas which he forms flow out into speech. It was learned one syllable at a time, however, that the coean voyage was good in one tense, but in another it was no sort of a life fer a man that'n used to living. Said he, "a passage of this sort is like taking eleven days cut of your life." Bullivan bemosaned all the way the absence of newspapers and of knowledge concerning the movements of the fistic planetary system of which he is the sun. Newspapers which were given to him here renorted how Mitchell had put in his leisure moments challenging him. Sullivan's remark to hie manager Phillips was: "See if you can't fix it for me to stop that man right away." To stop a man, in Mr. Sullivan's remark to hie manager Philips was: "See if you can't fix it for me to stop that man right away." To stop a man, in Mr. Sullivan's remark to hie manager Philips was: "See if you can't fix it for me to stop that man right away." To stop a man, in Mr. Sullivan's remark to hie manager Philips was: "See if you can't fix it for me to stop that man right away." To stop a man, in Mr. Sullivan's language, means to check him in his career through a four-round encounter by knocking him senseless. Mitchell's pride is probably in senseless. Mitchell's pride is probably in for a fall. For the benefit of those who had come to see him, Mr. Sulliwan consented to act as an oracle, and sullivan consented to act

sigracing yourself you disgrace America: so on to be a fool and drink." The appeal has not ben wasted, and Sullivan declares that neither leston nor any other part of the United States and worry.

I'll stop every one that gives me a chance." all the man who bears his nation's honor, and i'll do it sober:" but then he went on to exiain that since he inaugurated the plan of resly fighting and winding matters up in four rouds, others had learned some tricks, and said he champion with a plaintive burst:
"hey ile down or fail down or run away. It's mort like catching a Thanksgiving turkey thanks fighting.

The is every prospect that Boston will continue to boast an unbeaten citizen. Sullivan has he been looking so well in a long time. His sin is clear, the lines of his face are clear cut, all prove temperance, and the best accountaire given of him during the voyage Even the verdict of the Boston girls, who, by the was have taken the most violent interest in him then sensickness would permit. Is that he is very good looking and polite, too, and would be very nice if only he were not such a dreadfulann. The fact is that Sullivan, although his plot of a society personage, is good natured, and was useful in the stormy weather. The biggest girl already mentioned had carlyn the voyage the misfortune to land in a heaptgainst the railings. Sullivan picked her up is none hand and carried her to the steamer cut, which she was trying to reach. In fact, he book his big cigar out of his mouth to say. Do't mention it," and that was the only occasing when he did so except at meats four times iday. I think the Boston girl in tolte of all her giggling at Sullivan sexpense, will always derich a seaking admiration for the man wholeked her up like a baby.

The boximancish a seeking admiration for the man wholeked her up is not him to the conjugate when he had and carried her to the same for Mrs. Buillivan, it when walking in and down the deck was possible, and Mr. Billivan. These ladies enjoyed the trip much. Y the way, for Mrs. Builli

Charles Diesens ti Head Again in New York, Mr. Charies Dickens will give his third read-ng in New York in Clickering Hall on next Friday ifternoon. Mr. Dicken is meeting with great success in New England. In Batton, Fortiand Lynn, and Wor-patter he has had very arge audiences, and been urged to return. The Fappric Clink of Boston gave him a re-seption lass evening as he Parker House. THE RED-BEARDED MASSER.

A Remarkable Loafer who Makes a Habit of Anneying Women in Upper Broadway. There is a man abroad in the streets of New York who is likely to meet a sharp fate pefore long if he keeps up his present tactics. He is a tormentor of women and a "masher of the most pestiferous and insolent type. He is tail, of rather bony build, has a prominent nose, deep-set eyes, and a dark reddish beard and moustache. He wears a high hat, and is quick in his movements. His face is colories He frequents such restaurants as Tiernan's on Broadway near Thirtieth street, and a bread

and milk hostelry under Daly's Theatre. He first became known about town one night last summer. A San Francisco actress, known as Miss Kate Burt, alighted from a car about 5 o'clock in the evening, and went up into the office of Randali & Frohman's Dramatic Agency, at 1,215 Broadway. The tall, redbearded man followed her, and as she came back down the stairs he grabbed her arm and walked heside her. She shook him off, and hurried out into the street. He ran after her

hurried out into the street. He ran after her, and she turned again and entered the hallway. He followed, and took hold of her again. Miss Burt uttered an exclamation of terror, and started to run through the dark hallway. The big masher started after her, when a hand fell upon his shoulder, and he was dashed backward into Broadway.

Two men had seen the pantomime. One of them was John A. Mackay. He knew Miss Burt, and, after exchanging a few words with her tormentor, Mr. Mackay, who was shorter than the masher, yanked the red-bearded man's umbrella away from him, and then smashed him scrops the face with it. The masher yelled, and ran down the street, Mackay threw his umbrella after him and walked away.

masher yelled, and ran down the street, Mackay threw his umbrells after him and walked away.

About an hour later he chanced to come back that way, and found the masher standing in the shadow of the doorway. Miss Burt had meanwhile retreated up stairs, and her tormentor was evidently waiting for her. When she emerged from the doorway, the masher leaned over her again, and placed his hand on her shoulder. This time he caught it in the jaw from Mackay's fist; there was a scramble, and the masher ran down to the corner for a policem'sn, and insisted upon preferring a charge against Mr. Mackay. McKee Rankin, Charles Rice, and several other persons who had seen the encounter, and several of the neighboring shopkespers who are lamiliar with the methods of the red-bearded masher, trooped over to the Thirtieth street station. Capt, Williams chanced to be at the desk. He heard the masher's story and the statements of the winessex and he leaned over the rails, and his nose was within about three inches of the pallid face and uneasy eyes of the big man who had annoyed the actives so brutally, as he said, shortly:

"What have you got to say?"

said, shortly:

"What have you got to say?"

"This man [pointing to Mr. Mackay] assaulted me on Broadway."

"He did right," said the Captain, shortly. "It is the duty of every gentleman to thrash such a blackguard as you are whenever the oppor-

"He did right," said the Captain, shortly. "It is the duty of every gentleman to thrash such a blackguard as you are whenever the opportunity occurs."

The masher looked into the cool, gray eye of the Captain and stepped back a pace or two.

"I know you," continued the Captain. "No less than two of my policemen have pointed you out to me at different times as a constant and persistent insuiter of school girls and women. You are decently dressed, and you are not drunk. I'll give you one minute to get out of my precinct, and you had better be rather careful not to let me see you here again."

For a month or so after this the masher was missing from his usual haunt. One day the writer was in Caswell & Massey's drug store making some purchases when the clerk called his attention to a little scene across the street. Two school girls, neither of whom was more than 15 years of age, were hurrying through Twenty-fifth street with flushed faces and nervous steps. Lumbering along by the side of them was the sailow-faced masher with the square-cut reddish beard. The children looked up at him affrightedly as he leaned over them and talked until he grabbed one of them by the arm, and then both of the slirs ran down toward Sixth avenue. The masher started after them, when a hoarse shout from a Hoffman House cabman brought him to a hait, and, turning on his heel, he crossed the street and hurried up Broadway.

A week or so after this, Mr. A. N. Barney of the Brower House hit the masher in front of the Fifth Avonue Theatre for annoying two ladies who had stopped to look at some photographs that were displayed in the theatre lobby. Since that time the man has been a familiar source of trouble everywhere in upper New York. He is indefatigable in his pursuit of women, but he is a cowardly whelp, and always runs when a man faces him. Last night he appeared again in a street row. It was just after the theatre, One of the chorus girls of the Bigou Opera House hurried round to the front of the theatre, closely pursued by a man. She is

Manager Charles Rice, and told him about her trouble.

"Where is he now?" asked Mr. Rice.

"He is out in front," said the girl. "He followed me around from the stage door, pressing his hands over my shoulders, and dodged behind the bill board when I entered here."

Mr. Rice wandered casually toward the door and stepped out on the sidewalk, but before he could reach the bill board the masher dodged aside, entered Tiernan's restaurant, and sat down at one of the tables. It chanced that the man who had thrashed him last summer. John Mackay, was sitting at a neighboring table. As soon as he saw Major Rice, Mr. Mackay understood the situation, and he and Mr. Mackay reached the masher about the same time. So did the proprietor of the restaurant, who was very anxious to prevent a row in his place. He

did the proprietor of the restaurant, who was very anxious to prevent a row in his place. He told the masher to get out, and the termenter of the chorus girl did so with such celerity that neither Mr. Mackay nor Mr. Rice could catch him. He will be due again in about a week somewhere around town.

He is about 30 years old, wears a cutaway coat, an overcoat rolled back, brown gloves, and dark scarf. If he is ever handed over to the police, enough evidence can be collected in an hour to convict him of being the most brutal, vicious, and contemptible annoyer of women in New York.

HOT FOR NIC(HIC) OLL.

An Enthusiast in Harlem who Tried to Drink Cream Cake. A man who wore a nickel button in the

lapel of his coat leaned heavily against the bar of a Harlem saloon late last night, and was unsteadily lifting a glass of beer to his mouth when the saloon door opened and a well-dressed young man, with a neat pastepoard box under his arm, walked in. He gazed at the inebriated Nicoll man at the bar with a twinkle in his eye. "Three cheer (hic) cheer for Ni (hic) Nicoll.
'Bah!" exclaimed the man with the nickel

badge, hilariously, as he gulped down the beer. "Ni (hie) coll's ure terbe 'lect." Then he swung around backward and caught at the bar rail, and just saved himself from falling. The sudden gyration brought him ace to face with the newcomer, who was a

member of the Harlem Democratic Club. "Ah!" the unsteady Nicoll boomer exclaimed. as he waved his hand to the stranger. a'nother. Take a drink to Ni (hic) oll wis me." The newcomer winked at the bartender, and

accepted the invitation.
"Make mine pony," hiccoughed the Nicoll

accepted the invitation.

"Make mine pony," hiccoughed the Nicoli enthusiast: "sgettin' lay. Mus'go home."

Just as the pony glass was put on the bar the man dropped his silver-headed cane on the floor, and, stooping over with difficulty, dived unsteadily after it neveral times. His back was turned to the young Fellows Democrat during these frantic efforts to recover the stick. The Fellows man winked at the bartender again, and quickly took the cover from the box he carried, and showed the bartender half a dozen charlotte russes neatling in it.

"I'll just play a jok on him.' he whispered. He motioned for an empty gony glass, and slipped a charlotte russes into it. It fitted exactly. The cream covered the top very much like the froth of the beer. Then the Fellows man showed the pany of beer aside, and put the glass with the charlotte russe in its place. The substitution was effected just as the Nicolite secured his walking stick. He laboriously straightened up and seized the supposed pony of beer.

Here she goes! Builty for Ni (hic) coll?' he cried and raised the glass to his lies, and tried to drink the charlotte russe. It slid down upon his nose, and smeared it and his lip with the white cream. He sputtered and coughed, and set down the glass in disgust.

"Waz mat wiz beer?" he inquired, trying to fix h s eyes on the glass. Btrangish beer evasw. Wor't go dow. "The young Fellows man laughted, and so did a group of other Union Democraris who sauntered in just as the inebriated boomer had tilted the russe upon his noses.

"No, it won't go down: that's so, "said the No, it won't go down: that's so," said the nice was the property of the put the said the substitute of the substitute of the substitute of the put the substitute of th

insbriated boomer had thise the russe upon his hoes.

"No, it won't go down; that's so," said the practical joker. "It's like Pulitzer's dude candidate in that respect. It's no wonder that a voter who can't tell the difference between beer and a cream cake is easily taken in by a Nickel imitation of a lawyer."

The De Lancey-Nicoll man stared blankly at the cream cake and the glass for some time, and then, pulling his overcost across his chest, went out unsteadily into the night air, leaned wearily against the lamp poet, and gazed sadly and silently at the moon.

The Bendly Trucks Claim Two Victims. alter Fenick, 7 years old, of 237 West Lighyouerday and the wheel passed over his head and killed him.

Two-year-old Dennis Colbert of 20 Cherry street was run over and killed in Cherry street was run over and killed in Cherry street yeaterday by an ice wagon driven by William R. Carpenter of 60 Henroe street.

JAY GOULD AT QUEENSTOWN

HE HAS A BIG APPETITE FOR GRAPES AND STOCK QUOTATIONS.

The Irish Think he Ought to Buy their Island and Run it for the Posple-Surprise at his Personal Appearance. Copyright, 1887, by Tan Sun Printing and Publishing

QUEENSTOWN, Nov. 5 .- The Umbria arrived off the harbor here this morning and rolled about, while a tug, loaded down most extraordinarily, puffed pompously out and fastened to her side. The tug brought out what seemed a most careful selection of all the types of humanity that fills up this kingdom, from the diamond-studded book-making sport of London to the witty ragged Irish peasant from county Cork. When the tug arrived, 400 heads came over the side of the ship, and gazed and felt convinced that the tugful of folks had been attracted by the presence on board of Jay Gould. Many would doubtless have been quite shocked to learn that every one of the crowd had come to see the great John L. Sullivan, whose vessel, the Cephalonia, had already been sighted. However, n intervals of conversation about Sullivan prowess. Queenstown has heard a good deal about the wonderful money man, and figures have been mentioned as the amount of his wealth, such as £800,000,000, which have inclined the crowd to feel enthusiastic about Gould's arrival, too, although in a lesser degree.

rested over the fire on the previous night that Gould, being a good American, might settle the Irish question forever by buying Ireland and running it in a humane manner. The idea was loudly applauded. William liaymond, the landlord, declared that if he saw Gould he would mention the plan to him. The idea which the worthy man and his friends had of the money king was something like this.

A big, portly man with red cheeks, an aggressive watch chain that might be used indifferently either for a dog or a watch, and with much adornment and fine linen. The few who were allowed on board were sinagered. The landlord nitched into a cabin on deck, and all his ideas about Ireland escaped him. He saw a tiny little man wrapped up to the nose in a rough gray coat with a little slouch felt hat pulled down over his ears, and positively not a single solitary sign of anything about him save rigid economy. They could get no comfort even out of the perfect fit and make of his tiny boots, for boots, however perfect, give no indication of 2500,600,000.

Mr. Gould was eating gaapes and reading a home rule newspaper which had been sold to him carefully folded up by a clever Irish newsboy as the London Standard. He was looking wonderfully well for a man who is naturally pale and dried up, and his beard had been elipped by the ships barber so that it had lost the peculiar twist upon which cartoonists have so long plied for their likenesses. He declared himself immensely benefited by his trip at sen, and said that for six months to come business worry, bulls and bears, and all the rest should be left behind. In spite, however, of these declarations he heard with interest the latest news from the London Stock Exchange, and read eagerly through a cabled list of Friday's closing prices in Wall street and a list which your correspondent had procured with the intention of bestowing it upon Mr. Gould as a reward for any news he might have to bestow in return.

But he had vary little. He had not been in the least sick, and his wife and two daughters and sons, including the baby Frank, had got on all right. There was rough weather all through, the Umbris having followed in the wake of very heavy gales. On Wednesday the was loudly applauded. William Raymond, the landlord, declared that if he saw Gould he would mention the plan to him. The idea

A handsome, well-dressed gentleman jumped on a Barclay street horse car at Thomas street and West Broadway yesterday afternoon. He was evidently a man in good circumstances. He wore gold-bowed eyesses and carried the latest fad in walking sticks. The conductor did not come around to collect the fares until the car had passed Canal street. The gentleman felt in his pecket for some change. Evidently he did not find it. He fumbled through all his pockets, at first confidently, then nervously : apparently he had forgotten his purse. He turned all his

pockets inside out, and the other passengers viewed his actions with interest. The conductor looked impatient, but said nothing. The car had proceeded two blocks and the gentieman had turned all his pockets inside out without revealing a single cent.

"I have forgotten my purse," he said to the conductor. "I will nay you to-morrow."

The other passengers smiled and that only increased the lobster-like hue of his countenance. The deep red extended away down his neck until it was concealed by his collar. The conductor simply nodded in acquiesence, and resumed his position on the rear platform.

"Oh, ves, we have got used to that now," said the conductor to the reporter. "Wealthy business men don't always carry much money in their pockets, they are too much used to checks. Very frequently men hang us up in that way, but we always know whether the man is all right or whether he is a beat. You see, a well-dressed man would not take the chances of having all the passengers laugh at him for the sake of a nickel; so we don't feel afraid of his being a beat. We get to know our regular customers, and, in fact, we like an opportunity of doing a man like this one a favor. The probabilities are that a man who gets tripped up that way will make it well up to us when we see him the next time. We don't lose anything by it anyhow, you bet. The chances are the next time I see this man he will give me a quarter." ductor looked impatient, but said nothing.

With Her Chinese Nurse,

The loungers in the Fifth Avenue Hotel were aroused from their apathy one day last week by an Oriental apparition. A Chinese woman of large size and togged up in Chinese fashion, with a beautiful siik gown, came—toddling through the corridors with a pretty little American child. The woman had a pleasant face and conversed in sing-song "Chinee" with the little girl. The latter, a bright-faced golden-haired child of some five or six summers prattled in the same language with her guardian. The latter seemed entirely oblivi-ous of the staring loungers, and, after parad-ing up and down the hall for several minutes, got into the elevator with the child and rode

got into the clevator up stairs.

"That's a Chinese nurse," said the clerk of the notel. "She's here with an American family who have for some time been living in Shanghai. They are here only on a visit and expect to return to China very soon. The gentleman is engaged in some big banking business out there."

She Pulled of Her Rival's Bonnet and Wig-NEW HAVEN, Nov. 5 .- There was a lively serimmage on one of the trains running into Forestville, on the New York and New England Railroad, a day or two ago. A scat in one of the coaches was occupied by Mrs. Bond, the keener of a high-toned boarding house in For-estville, and A. Toplin, superintendent of the furnishing store in that village, Mrs. Lizzie Bolivar, a dashing widow, also of Forestville, Bolivar. a dashing widow, also of Forestville, suddenly entered the car, and, quickly walking to the seat where Toplin and rs. Bond were sitting, began an attack on Mrs. Bond. In the mêlee Mrs. Bolivar eaught hold of Mrs. Bond's hat, and, giving it a sudden jerk, pulled off bonnet and wig together. Apparently satisfied, Mrs. Toplin left the car, shaking the trophy exultingly. Mrs. Bond caused Mrs. Toplin's arrest as soon as the train reached Forestville. The women are rivals for the affection of Mr. Toplin.

Supt. Murray's Bauchter to be Married. The daughter of Superintendent Murray will be married to James C. Lalor, a young real estate agent, in St. Lawrence's Church, at Fark avenue and Righty-fourth street, on Nev 16. The wedding ecremony will be followed by a recognism of the Superintendent's house in Madisan avenue. SUDICIAL SUPLATIONS.

A Few More of dustice Bully's Sententier Epigrams in Court. "I am tired of letters. Every bum that gets sent up to the island sends me a letter. He wants to get out. Here is another. I won't let him out until he has served half his time." "I wish there was a lookingglass in the

"You wanted to see the Bowery dives. You are too green for New York."
"Haven't you got any children? I never knew an Irish married woman who had no children."

prison so that you could get a good look a

"Your looks indicate that you are out order. You drink too much rum. People don't rum. Your miserable color shows it. You ought to go to a drug store."

Let the old women come up. See how they hold back. They don't like to be called old women.

hold back. They don't like to be called old women."

"You call yourself a boatman. You ought to be pulling stiffs up at Hart's Island. I am ashamed of you, Get out of here. If I see you here again I will give you nine months, or ten."

"You are a Coney Island sharp. I have had to spend a good many dollars down there. I want to get some of it back. You pay \$5 fine to the clerk."

"You say you are a noidler. You could not fight Indians. You fight Big Water."

"You are a gawk. Your mother ought to drive you out with a broomstick or a poker. I guess your father was a tall, lank, gaunt, slabshouldered man."

drive you cut with a broomsilek or a poker. I guess yourfather was a tall, lank, gaunt, slabshouldered man"

"You two men each claim this money. You were gambling. Pay \$10 line each and divide the balance between you."

"It is cowardly to attack a man with a knife. An Irishman never uses a knife."

"You lunkhead, you come here drunk. You are a burn—a nuisance. You ought to be sent out in the yard and get forty hashes on your back. Then you would work. I will send you up for six months. You are a lush."

"These burns are disgusting. I would like to take 5,000 of them and duck them. I would keep them under water until they were nearly drowned. They drink and make awine of themselves. They wallow in the mire. I give you ten days. You are strong enough to be at the wash tub instead of walking the streets."

You were pitching beicks."

"You are a big gawk. I fine you \$5."

"You are a big gawk. I fine you \$5."

"You are a burn carpenter. I would not like to live in a house that you should build. You go around shouting for the Knights of Labor."

"I am sick of you people coming here to get burns out on bail. It is enough to break a man's heart."

"Lock the doors and don't let any more of

man's heart."
"Lock the doors and don't let any more of those people in. I am tired of seeing them."
Any man who plays cards for money is a fool." ou are a sick woman. You ought to take You are a sick woman. You ought to take cod liver oil instead of walking the streets."

You say you are from Believue Hospital—a doctor. Well, they make doctors out of poor stuff there. Some of them can't speil. Then they get a diploma and go out to kill or cure. You have been living with this girl. What made you assault her and give her that biack eye? You are fined \$10."

You say this woman struck you? Suppose she did. If a woman beat me I should say. 'Shoo, fly!' I wouldn't beat her back. I would no away." You say this woman struck you? Suppose she did. If a woman best me I should say. Shoo, fly! I wouldn't beat her back. I would go away."

POLITICAL HEADQUARTERS.

Characteristics and Differences Observed at the Two Establishments.

The Democratic State Committee during the campaign have had the billiard room of the Hoffman House for their headquarters. It is on the ground floor, a few feet from the office, and reached either by the main entrance on Broadway, the side door on Twenty-lifth street, or the barroom entrance on Twenty-fourth street. The billiard tables were moved out. desks and tables were put in, and a temporary balze partition was erected to shut off the big men of the committee from the public and the clerks. The headquarters were run like a free Jeffersonian hotel. There was a register where saliers were asked by a smiling colored man to

Jeffersonian hotel. There was a register where caliors were asked by a smiling colored man to write their names and places of residence. a lot of cosey chairs to lounge in for a smoke and that, a long table covered with newspapers, nienty of cuspidors as targets for rural visitors who would otherwise be uncomfortable, and some entertaining clerks to tak to who knew the face and name of everybody and all about things in his part of the State.

"Democratic callers like to sit around and chat before they come to business," said an official. "Republican callers talk business only, while Labour men talk business first and sit around and chat afterward."

The public headquarters were provided to meet this Democratic need. Chairman Williams of the Executive Committee, a big, happy, good-looking man; ex-Mayor Murphy of Troy, who has one of the most genial faces in the State and is Chairman of the State Committee, or Judge Muller, the Secretary of the committee and is thairman of the State Committee, or Judge Muller, the Secretary of the committee and smoke cigars with the visitors from up the State. Most Democrats who came to town dropped in whether they had business with the committee or not. They looked at the beautiful women who were pushing an eld man into a puddle of water in a painting on the wall of the barroom, dropped nickels into the automatic weighing machine, tested the patent hand grip, looked wonderingly at Billy Edwards, the pugilist and mild-mannered bouncer of the hotel, and then sat down in the committee room to swap political stories. This sort of thing prevented any important busi-

of the barroom, dropped nickels into the automatic weighing machine, tested the patent hand grip, looked wonderingly at Billy Edwards, the pugilist and mild-mannered bouncer of the hotel, and then sat down in the committee room to swap political stories. This sort of thing prevented any important business being done in the public headquarters, and the clerks and stenographers, who did the bulk of the work had rooms up stairs. The private conference rooms were also up stairs. The Democrate did their work more by nersonal inferviews and by correspondence than did the Republicans. The candidates for office and the leaders from various parts of the State came down frequently, made reports, and received instruction in person. The Democrate made a still hunt, while the kepublicans relied on meetings and speeches to bring out the rural voters.

The Republican headquarters were run like a mercantile establishment. They occunied rooms along the Twenty-fourth street side of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, fitted up like the offices of a wholesale house. There was an inmost sanctum, where Chairman Cornelius Bliss, himself a merchant, and Gen, John N. Knaipp, the Chairman of the Executive Committee, held conspitations with the heads of departments. They constituted the firm, with ex-Senator Platt representing a large share of the capital. If the same forces were carried into the dry goods district, where Mr. Bliss's firm is, one-would expect, the sign to be put out. Bliss, knapp & Co. The business methods were carried all through the setablishment. The offices adjoin. The Secretary and his assistant had the next room to the Chairman's office. In the outer rooms was a staff of clerks, a full mailing force. They were busy with the ordinary account books, containing the names of the Republican leaders in all the districts of the State, and stacks of documents ready for shipment. Visitors approached Mr. Bliss just as they would in his down-town office. There were three times as many clerks as in the Democratic heading rooms and they w

An Exedus from Maine to California. BANGOR, Nov. 4 .- In the decade between

1870 and 1880 the population of this city, and, in fact, all the surrounding country, was reduced to an alarming extent by the rush of emigration to the West, Minneapolis and Chicago in particular, and business received a severe check. Everybody seemed to think that all he had to do to get rich right away was to go West, and the rush was something remarkable. People sold out homesteads, where they had lived the best part of a lifetime, for a song, and got out in hot haste. Some of them, who had money to start on, got along in the West very well, but the majority—well, they are back here trying to recatablish themselves.

Just now there is another craze for emigration, and this time it is to California, and the exodus to California is nearly equal to the former rush for lilinois and airmensata. Every day mechanics, professional men, and trailes people are disposing of their effects here and leaving for the Pacific slope, confident of doing at least twice as well in Los Angeles, San Diego, and other places as they can here. Meanwhile the level-beaded part of the population are speculating as to when the excursionists will come best-and how. cago in particular, and business received a

TO PROTECT INSURANCE.

A BUREAU OF INFORMATION ABOUT LIABILITY TO FIRE.

Buildings Carefully Inspected and Minutely Reported Upon by Men Skilled in the Work-Cautions in Convenient Form, It has been remarked that not a day in the

year passes that does not see some new business enterprise evolved and promulgated in New York city. It would appear from this that the maxim of good old Dr. Greeley "Go West" s considered a fallacy or not accepted by housands in this town, but that the comparaively new injunction "If you want to make noney stay or go where money is abundant s very liberally accepted. One frequently sears the statement spoken nowadays in disonsolate and disappointed tones that the pportunities for the great fortunes of war lays have departed. This is accepted as true y the sensible ones who recall the wild specuative days that followed the crash of the firs annon shot on Sumter's walls, but equally ensible ones, men with astute business intelects, hearty nerves, and venturesome spirits, combined with patience, constant labor, and an all-pervading determination to succeed, remark that there is still a mighty crop of unreaped fortunes waiting to be gathered in

New York. Some of the city's silver-haired merchants

recall the days when the commercial agencies were established. At first the functions and possibilities of the agencies were either not understood or mercilessly derided. The idea that merchants in this city and throughout the country would practically throw open their books to the reporters and correspondents of these agencies was considered by many to be absolutely and positively preposterous. Before long, however, it was manifest to the scoffers that the agencies were for the mutual protection of all, and now it is common to read reports furnished by the agencies giving the number and names of the merchant's children, saying whether his home is happy, giving the names of his wife's relatives, the merchant's personal habits, and his taste in dress and jeweiry. If necessary, the agency would tell a customer what the merchant inquired about had for breakfast, and whether he had wine with his dinner, it may be remarked that this is the information Age. The business interests of the city are so gigantic and varied that quick and accurate information regarding the standing of merchants and corporations has become absolutely easential.

All this is a preface to the fact that a bureau for the protection of fire insurance comparies has been established in New York, and Mr. Henry H. Dwight, who knows all about the system, speaking of the necessity for such abureau, spoke yeaterday of the losses to the nation by fires. He said: "These losses are absolute—there is nothing left of them but ashes and smoke. Unquestionably these enormous fire losses were about taxation; they are a monstrous factor in all our hard times. If these losses are abolished, the United States could compete with Europer in manufactures and commerce by \$100,000,000 ayear more capital and cheaper prices. Abolish these losses, and in ten years the country would be more than a thousand millions of dollars richer than it will be if they continue. These losses were abolished almost entirely by proper methods of building. At least they can be refused to o

are constantly on their founds.

These reports to the insurance companies are frequently accompanied by diagrams of the premises and adjoining properties inspected. Here are quotations from the reports: Premises in good order, but considerable litter from carpenters at work. Watchman carries a kerosene oil

lantern. But ding is old and worn; stoves generally not on sinc; no fire apparatus. Premises untidy, as a rule; tenants not careful.

Premises in generally crowded and untidy condition. Premises in generally crowded.

Premises in good order generally. No watchman. Premises in good order generally. No watchman. But ding is in good condition. Pire apparatus of no account. Water buckets were not in their places. But ding strong of its kind. Premises generally idy and well watched. Tor floor somewhat littered with straw.

sna well watched. for hoor somewhat intered with firm in the state of to have the stavings course up over your the boiler room.

Fremises are untily and look neglected. No fire apparatus. Employees are tooys and girls only.

Fremises are in fair order. The house is frequented by people of the lowest order. "No smoking allowed."

Fire buckets absolutely necessary in a place of this kind.

Fremises are in fair order. The house is frequented by people of the lowest order. The smoking allowed." Fire buckets absolutely necessary in a place of this kind. Accompanying these remarks are the name of the owner or tenant of the building; a description of the materials used in the construction of the building, and a statement regarding the surrounding buildings and exposures. The report also tells for what purnoses the building is used, the contents of cellars, boiler rooms, store rooms, and atties, the condition of the stoves or boilers, the kind of light used—in fact, the owner or tenant, his premises, and the contents are as closely described as the leatures and physique of a defaulter whom his abused employers would be mighty glad to have the detectives run down.

Thirty years ago, when the Volunteer Department was in operation, there were generally from one to a dozen well-drilled firequent in every manufacturing establishment in New York, and whatever their faults, they knew well the danger of fire and the causes which were liable to make a building burn. They were always on hand, and knew what to do in case of accident. This knowledge is now mainly confined to the members of the paid Fire Department, and, moreover, an immense number of ignorant and careless foreigners have been added to the city's population, who, even with the best intentions, are through their ignorance and heedlessness a constant source of danger to the factories in which they are employed. Nearly all the great insurance companies in the city employment of experienced men, a uniform report which shall be accepted by all the companies. One act of the bureau has been to scatter 100,000 conies of the appended "fire cautions" throughout the city. They can be seen tacked to the doors of factories, dry goods houses, big apartment houses, tenements, and in private dwellings. They are Mr. Dwight's cautions, and read:

Don't allow soves or heaters on your premises which are not searce; set on stone, cemented brick, or not allow to the cou

DIT. LYWIGHT'S CAUTIONS. And read;
I tout allow sloves or heaters on your premises which
nro not securely set on slove, cemented brick, or incial,
and becare that all wood work near the staves or pipes
is carefully protected with metal.
I built allow any loose-jointed gas brackets on your
premises which could be swang against wood work, or
any gas brackets without wire screens or globes if any,
straw, light materials or window curtains are near
them. straw light materials or window curtains are near them.

Don't allow electric lights or wires on your premises which are not properly protected.

Don't allow steam pipes to be in contact with wood or inflammable material.

Dou't allow any kerosene oil is mise to be filled after dark. Filing is mise near a fire is dangerous are. It is not keep the lamps filled, and wike in good of the which is low it generates gas which is liable to explosite.

Don't allow benzine, rasoltine, maphthia or explosives in your place. Your insurance pointy profibits it.

Don't allow annot to be put in a wooden tax or barrel in your building. Aways have all true after dail.

Bon't allow any oily waste or large to be thrown on the floor but only in a mean your with corer and have them taken out of the building ever night; they are saif igniting.

line.

Linn't allow any greazy or only rags or papers to be mixed up with clean clippings or a larger amount of clippings to remain in your place (wealf clean and in bales) than is a technically unavoidable.

Bales, the property unavoidable on floors or is spit-toons. It causes many first guited by cigar atumps or clearatte. toons. It causes many free ignited by cigar stumps or cigarettes.

Don't allow as wdust to be used for catchins oil drippings from machines, or elevator gentler. Sand is safe, boxes, but only in metal or bery tones, or in purpose to the bus are safest. Host allow smoking on your premises where any combustine goods or materials are used. Don't fail to have your fire burkets filled, and test bose and fire appliances from time to time. Host lainey your gater or hallows as to blocked up or used for "storage," or rubbiss, my straw, &c., to accountable or remain on your premises.

meet (or "storage," or rubbish hay alraw, &c., to accumulate or remain on your premise.

Don't fail to have all servators or hotstways provided with good trap doors or hatches, and have these shut at high.

Don't forgest to close your tron shutters at might.

Don't forgest that neglect and carriesmess are the cause of more fires that all other things, and enforce pulse to guard against them.

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

Max Heltrich, who has attained an enviable reputa-tion as a song singer, says that he is getting confused as to his exact status as a singer. Within the past ten days, he has been announced at three different concerts as "the tenor," "the bass," and "the baritone." This confusion of classification, however, does not trouble him so much as it might if he had been for years under the instruction of some master of singing. Heinrich is a self-taught singer. When he was in Germany his parents gave him every advantage for instruction upon the piano, and he bade fair to become one of the world's famous virtuoces. Living as he did among musiciana, and in an atmosphere of song, he took to singing of his own accord, and with his spiendid voice soon became expert. The nearest approach to instruction that he has ever received was given him by Georg Henschel, who more by advice than by training, assisted Heinrich to out the finish to his style.

put the nnian to his style.

The robust figure of Italo Campanini is frequently see nowadays about the streets and in the concert halls and theares of the city. He is a very busy man, and makes it a part of his duty to attend all the important lards and pool, and it is not an infrequent matter to find him after dinner time, in the billiard room of his that him atter unner time, in the botch taking the keeset enjoyment in watching the games in progress there.

Rafael Joseffy is famous and popular as a plano player,

Hafael Joseffy is famous and popular as a plano player, but he is not a model of grace in his performances. He is slightly round-shouldered, and as he sits over the keys he sinks his head down to the level of his shoulders to an extent that makes him appear extremely awkward. It is a study to watch him in his performance of rapid passages. Every concertsoor knows how free his action is and how swiftly his hands fly. The action is from the wrist alone, yet, as the music becomes more intense, his head seems to shrink down in his shoulders and nod his head seems to shrink down in his shoulders and nod vigorously from time to time in such a way that he appears to use the much condemned "shoulder action." There is nothing of the "pound" in his playing, in spite of appearances. He is often criticised as a man who has no poetic fervor, but he makes up for it, if this be true, in intense carnestness. Sometimes his head is howed over the keys nearly to the level of the bottom of the music rack, and when he has unished a move or the music race, and when he has injusted a nove-ment his hands spring up from the keys as high as his head, and he sits back in his chair with an expression that would seem to say: "There, that is done, and well

It would seem as if the day might come when the high notes of a singer's voice should not be looked upon as the sole criterion of his excellence. It may be that it depends upon something more than the high notes after all, for there is in this city to-day a tenor whose vice is much superior to that of Boete, the German, who is mak-ing a series of sensations at the Thaila Theatre, and who can sing equally as high, if not higher. His name is William Leeter King. He is a man of the most stalwart proportions and handsome face, and his manner is as modest as Boetel's is affected. King is one of the few tenors in the world who can sing the famous "Cujus who sing the air judiciously omit. King takes the note with apparent ease and with won-derful purity of tone. Nevertheless, when he sings it in a general concert he rarely receives more than a smattering of applause, and very seldom is be than a smattering of applause, and very seldom is he honored with an encore. On the other hand, when Boetel sings an air that is no more popular, which contains a bigh note, he is almost ocertain to be realled several times. It is voice is not so good as King's, and he does not know one haif as much about singing, but he has what King has not an enthusiastic, flery style of doing his work, which captivates his audience and makes

them think that he is doing much more than he really is. Anybody who has ever looked at a full orchestral score must have been impressed with the immense labor in-voived in writing it, as well as with the profound knowledge of instruments that is required for the work. One dred years ago the orchestras were of a much simpler form than they are at present. Not nearly so much at-tention was devoted to wood-wind instruments, and, bo-sides this, a great many other instruments have been added to the full orchestra, and every modern componer feels bound to utilize every effect in his score. The to-day, therefore, is much richer in color tha the past, as every concertifier will appreciate who makes a mental comparison between works of Haydn or Mozart and those of Wagner and Liszt. In view of the immense amount of work and the kind of knowledge required to do it, the impression would be natural that scoring must be a well-paid labor, but the reverse is the case. For the scoring of an ordinary march for full or-chestra one does not need to pay more than ten dollars at the most, and it may be frequently had for five dollars, and the work will be in every sense satisfactory and complete. The men who do this kind of work are usually players in orchestras, whose time is not entirally taken up with rehearsals and performances and with pupils that they may have to instruct. They are glad of an opportunity to devote their evenings to odd jobs of scoring and arranging for the orchestra and the compe-tition amour them is so great that the price is cut down to such a margin that ordinary composers, who do not strive after original effects, can better afford to have this

Louis Rosenthal, the violinist, is a connoisseur in regard to his instrument. He has several violins that he has picked up in various parts of the world in the course of his career, but the most peculiar one and his favorite was bought in the western part of this country. He had given a concert in a little town, and after the sance an old man came to him with a green bag. the would be seller urged: it had been played by his grandfather, who had bought it from a player in Europe. Its pedigree was therefore reasonably certain, but it was in such a broken-down condition that Rosenthal could not judge of its merits by playing upon it. However, he was attracted by the story of the old man and bought the instrument of him. He then had it thoroughly re-paired, almost every feature of it having to be reconstructed, and when it was finally brought into shape it proved to be the most valuable instrument in his co

Vallee Makers Combining.

All the leading valise manufacturers of this city and Newark met in the Astor House on Friday to form an organization for their mutual protection. It rorm an organization for their mutual plotection. It was decided to advance the price of all rubber goods about 18 per cent. Mr. George B. Jenkinson, of the firm of T. S. Pedle & Co., was chosen President; Mr. Charles Scheuer, of the firm of Scheuer & Hro., Vice-President; and Mr. J. Lagowitz Treasuror. The following named firms were represented: T. S. Padle & Co., Scheuer & Bro., J. Lagowitz & Co., John D. Wood, Matthews & Co., Ed Simon & Hro. Wm. O. Headly & Co., Linas Stern & Co., and Edgar Famer & Co.

FASHION NOTES.

Hats of white felt are in favor.

Russian blue is the fashionable shade of that color in aris. Visites, jackets, and short wraps are a trifle longer, his winter. this winter.

The ostrich tip is beginning to assert itself in fashionable millinery.

Red. gray, brown, and green in softened shades are the popular colors for fell hats.

Flushes of two kinds one with long, decay pile, the other short and velvely, are used for many of the handsomest short wraps.

Fancy feathers, though rarely beautiful this fall, are already waning in popularity before the always fashionable ostrich tip and plume.

The Alpine, the English turban, the Boulanger, the Richellen, the Lady tray, and the Admiral are the favorite hate of the season.

Wide hands of sitching on the backs of kid and Suede. Wide bands of slitching on the backs of aid and Suede glower appear analy this season. They are popular be-make it look nurrower. The kill upit of blark velves is the favorite for very small boys. The colbrand cuffs are of lare, the seft knotted slik necktie pair rose blue, canary yellow, or bright red, dotted with white. bright red. dotted with white.

By the way, Gobelin blue is not the only Gobelin coler.

Tere are greens, reds, purples, and every color and
shade of the rainbow that take the name of Gobelin
when in a medium half tons, or faded as it were.

The Admiral, a hat not unlike the Bonianger in its general outlines but trimmed with a military panache or
pyramid of down, floating uncuried cooks' plumes,
pliaced on the very top of the crown, is the rival of the
Boulanger.

Large spots or maccarooms in allver, gold, tinted metals, let, and other besids are seen on the tuils nets, sauces crepes, and all lishs study used for gathered or peased panels and covered draperies of bridal, ball, and evening gowns.

The newest ribbons are the most brilliant and effective decore long for bouness and hata as well as for accessories of the toilet, that have been in votice for years are, or more but produced in greater variety and effective near than ever.

White and black arrived all understained the

ness than ever.

White and black striped slik underskirts are worn with bodices and full overdresses of black light wool, foulard, slight, and bengaline, or polonaises of those fabrics. Then the looping and slashing are so managed as to show the striped underskirt in panels and around the bottom in from and at the clear.

in from and at the sides.

Gray, which is so fashionable, is not a becoming color, in the continued with reds, browns, tana, or the continued with reds, browns, tana, or the color of the

GOSSIP ABOUT THE BOXERS.

POINTS FOR THE GREAT JOHN L. IN MERRIE ENGLAND.

Me Oughtn't to Backeny Kilrain, and Pec-cibity he Ought to Mind His Eye Until he Gots Used to the Climate—Other Fighters. The great and only John L. Sullivan, the champion of champions, should be in Merrie England this pleasant Sunday morning. As there is a large Irish population in Liverpool, he will probably receive a lively welcome from the warm-hearted sons of the gem of the sea, whose admiration for personal prowess is nos exceeded by any people on the globe. John will also find awaiting him a challenge from Jake Kilrain duly backed by a deposit of \$500, and about the first thing he will have to do after arriving in London will be to accept it, If he does, cunning Charley Mitchell will add another catch line (matched to fight John L. Sullivan for \$10,000) to Jake's name on his ad-

vertising posters.

By the way, Sullivan has been very badly managed since he broke his arm on Patay Cardiff's hard head. The fracture healed so slowly, and caused such a pain in the wrist, that Pat Sheedy distrusted the arm's ever becoming as sound as it was before the injury. Being thus distrustful, he should have done nothing that would have a tendency to induce any one to challenge John, but though he had no desire and no idea of getting him into trouble, he did get him into a very serious snarl. He thought that Jake Kilrain was so afraid of Sullivan that nothing would induce him to go against him, and so believing he

sent an agent to him to virtually shake a fight at him, though Sulivan at the time could hardly shar with his lame arm, let alone fight with it. When kilrain in his modest way (for he is a modest, decent fellow for a purilist; strove to evade a meeting, both Sheedy and Sulivan attigmatized him as a coward and a cur. Then Jake wise taken up by crafty parties, who saw a chance to humble the big fellow's pride and make money at the same time, and they faduced him to challenge Sullivan. This was something that Sheedy had never dresmed possible, and it filled him with diamay. It was a case of the bear turning and hunting his hunter. Sullivan, bad as he knew his arm to be, wanted to accept and fight in three months, but sheedy would not agree to the making of a match, even though Kirsin magnanimously offered to wait until Sullivan's arm got well. The rosult was that Sullivan virtually resigned, the championship of America by making a present of it to Kirsin.

For two years the desire of Sullivan's heart has been to meet jem Smith, and by defeating him win the world's championship. Kirsin's backers, seeing this, headed of hon oil by nationing Jake against Smith, and sonding him win the world's championship. It is arring through the English provinces posing as the American champion, and sonding him they have been to meet jem. To clay Kirsin's fararring through the English provinces posing as the American champion, and sonding him they have been and the hasn't even the chance Luki, but must perforce be put on the chance Luki, but must perforce be put on the chance Luki, but must perforce be put on the chance Luki, but must perforce be put on the chance Luki, but must perforce be put on the chance Luki, but must perforce be put on the chance Luki, but must perforce be put on the chance Luki, but must perforce be put on the chance Luki, but must perforce be put on the chance Luki, but must perforce be put on the chance Luki, but must perforce be put on the chance Luki, but must perform the ring for a perfect of the sum an impression and his exhibitions are well attended. It will not be long before the shall have positive information the subject to Suilly and the modern atterned the subject to Suilly and the subject to suilly this time, said in a few weeks he will be testing his popularity and London's interest that the subject to suilly it to suilly and the suilly and the subject the other hight which and not challenge any caglishman to meet him in four-round contests until he has had a chance to season himself a bit and get acclimated over there. I had a long talk with Arthur Chambers on this subject the other hight when he said: 'If I was with Suillyan he shouldn't box with anybody but members of his own combination until he had a chance to train for five or six weeks. He has done no work for over a year, and his aystem and stomach must naturally be out of order. He may depend on it that there are plenty of good men over there who have been in training for him for weeks, and it would be very indiscreet in him to meet one of them whise out of fix. A fairly good man in condition will always prove a dangerous customer to the very best man it he latter is not trained. Let Sullivan beware, or he may come to grief through overconlinence, as many another good man has before him. If he is well and fit, there is nobedy over there who can trouble him: but he must and should have been to grief through overconlinence, as many another good man bas before him. If he is well and fit, there is nobedy over there who can trouble him: but he must and should have believed by the subject of the subject

The Safety of the City

On election day is assured by our municipal laws and the presence of the police, but the health of her citizens is pieced in jumpardy by the dealty sale of impure medicines and "nostrains." This latter danger is avoided by using SENEUN'S FLASTRIES, a lightly scientific combination of pure, unadistrated medicinal impredents recommended by our best physicians for the prevention and prompt cure of course, colds hourselses, sort threat paramonia, picurier, class pains backache, rheumatism sciatica, lumbago, and aches and pains of every description. Bennou's Flasters are clean, smooth, and non-tricating, and do their werk quickly. As a local remody they are unrivalled. Their popularity has caused the introduction of many scientific and because the substitutions by asserting constructions, made once of many scientific and other across the substitutions by asserting the constructions made once of many scientific and other across the substitutions of the second. Careful bayers will set for Bennous Courses the second colors. Careful bayers will set for Bennous Courses by the second Careful bayers will set for Bennous Courses the second Careful bayers will set for Bennous Courses the second Careful bayers will set for Bennous Courses the second Careful bayers will set for Bennous Courses the second Careful bayers will set for Bennous Courses the second Careful bayers will set for Bennous Courses the second Careful bayers will set for Bennous Courses the second Careful bayers will set for Bennous Courses the second Careful bayers will set for Bennous Courses the second Careful bayers will set for Bennous Courses the second Careful bayers will set for Bennous Careful by the second Careful bayers will set for Bennous Careful by the second Care